

## Long Time

Deer Tick

Smiles that'll disappear with the morning sun  
Miles of laps that we were made to run  
And when the lights dim, I think about myself with no one else  
around  
And I believe there's a way to describe the silence as sound  
And it's fading , so let's smother it, 'cause it won't burn out  
And I was taken by the arms that dealt the clout  
And you will look to the clouds and you will wear the crown!

'Cause it's gonna be a long time  
A long time till I get what is mine  
Yeah, it's gonna be a long time  
A long time till I understand what is mine

Now all it's gonna' take, is just one cell  
I said if he's got the courage, I'm gonna' see him in hell  
Now God I never lost you, you lost me

And I'm hollow as the heart that fell to my feet  
And I believe there's a way to shut things you don't need out  
And I believe that agony is the sound  
I was taken by the arm that dealt the clout  
I will look to the clouds and figure that my time's now